



DELL
COMICS

A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

10c

the Lone Ranger

AT LAST THEY OPEN THE
MAGNET CAR...

WE STOPPED
BOLD!

LOOK THE HORSES
AND LEFT MAGNET

ROOM

WELL, BILLY SH-LEARN, THAT WAS A BRIGHT FINE JOB!

ALL RIGHT, MEN! LET'S MAKE TRACKS! WE'LL NOT BE HOME UNTIL WE REACH OUR HOOD-OUT IN THE ABANDONED DO-ONE, MEN!—BIDWELL!

LATER, DRILL ON THE AIR VENT OF AN
ABANDONED SHAFT.

DECKARD: WERE THE FIRST? COME ON, LUCKY!
HARRISON: WHO EVER
BRINGED GOLD COIN
INTO THE HERE AREA?

DECKARD: OPEN UP THAT
BAG AND LET'S
SEE WHAT WE
COLLECTED.



WHAT IN SLAVERY! BLUES! THE GOLD COME FOREVER?

HELP—THE SLAVE! MY RELATIVE STOLEN COME WANTED IN THE WHITE BOSS SOME SOUTH AMERICAN COUNTRY WILL LEAVE THE COME HERE UNTIL WE BARGE OUT HOW TO GET SO OF TEN AND TAKE OFF FOR THE HILLS!





AMSTERDAM, PA. (JUST)
OUT OF JAIL AND
WHEN I DON'T
PUT A THIRD HOLE
THROUGH THEM
MUSIC OF VIOLENCE
BY **BUCKET**

MASSACHUSETTS
WILL REPORT TO
YOU TONIGHT AT 8
HOURS HOUSE IN
WINDY CITY—
COME ON, BROTHER,
LET'S GO, BOY!

100

WAGNER, TO LIVE A ROOM
I AM THE LONGBOW
HOMER VERSUS THE POTTS
BANDS ADVISED OF THE
NEW YORK LAWYER
ON POTTS' MOTHER
REPLYING: "I'M NOT"

1. **THESE**
 2. **THESE**
 3. **THESE**
 4. **THESE**
 5. **THESE**
 6. **THESE**
 7. **THESE**
 8. **THESE**
 9. **THESE**
 10. **THESE**
 11. **THESE**
 12. **THESE**
 13. **THESE**
 14. **THESE**
 15. **THESE**
 16. **THESE**
 17. **THESE**
 18. **THESE**
 19. **THESE**
 20. **THESE**
 21. **THESE**
 22. **THESE**
 23. **THESE**
 24. **THESE**
 25. **THESE**
 26. **THESE**
 27. **THESE**
 28. **THESE**
 29. **THESE**
 30. **THESE**
 31. **THESE**
 32. **THESE**
 33. **THESE**
 34. **THESE**
 35. **THESE**
 36. **THESE**
 37. **THESE**
 38. **THESE**
 39. **THESE**
 40. **THESE**
 41. **THESE**
 42. **THESE**
 43. **THESE**
 44. **THESE**
 45. **THESE**
 46. **THESE**
 47. **THESE**
 48. **THESE**
 49. **THESE**
 50. **THESE**
 51. **THESE**
 52. **THESE**
 53. **THESE**
 54. **THESE**
 55. **THESE**
 56. **THESE**
 57. **THESE**
 58. **THESE**
 59. **THESE**
 60. **THESE**
 61. **THESE**
 62. **THESE**
 63. **THESE**
 64. **THESE**
 65. **THESE**
 66. **THESE**
 67. **THESE**
 68. **THESE**
 69. **THESE**
 70. **THESE**
 71. **THESE**
 72. **THESE**
 73. **THESE**
 74. **THESE**
 75. **THESE**
 76. **THESE**
 77. **THESE**
 78. **THESE**
 79. **THESE**
 80. **THESE**
 81. **THESE**
 82. **THESE**
 83. **THESE**
 84. **THESE**
 85. **THESE**
 86. **THESE**
 87. **THESE**
 88. **THESE**
 89. **THESE**
 90. **THESE**
 91. **THESE**
 92. **THESE**
 93. **THESE**
 94. **THESE**
 95. **THESE**
 96. **THESE**
 97. **THESE**
 98. **THESE**
 99. **THESE**
 100. **THESE**

REASON: I HAVE A
CONCRETE BEARING ON
FLUORENOLINOLY
GLASSON THE EXISTING
TO TAKE ANY LAGGERS
TO ANY OTHERS

LOOKING FOR
ANY HOMES
WHO COULD
LEND TO
HIS ONLY
WIFE (MURDER)

1997-1998-1999-2000-2001-2002-2003-2004-2005-2006-2007-2008-2009-2010-2011-2012-2013-2014-2015-2016-2017-2018-2019-2020-2021-2022-2023-2024-2025-2026-2027-2028-2029-2030-2031-2032-2033-2034-2035-2036-2037-2038-2039-2040-2041-2042-2043-2044-2045-2046-2047-2048-2049-2050-2051-2052-2053-2054-2055-2056-2057-2058-2059-2060-2061-2062-2063-2064-2065-2066-2067-2068-2069-2070-2071-2072-2073-2074-2075-2076-2077-2078-2079-2080-2081-2082-2083-2084-2085-2086-2087-2088-2089-2090-2091-2092-2093-2094-2095-2096-2097-2098-2099-2100-2101-2102-2103-2104-2105-2106-2107-2108-2109-2110-2111-2112-2113-2114-2115-2116-2117-2118-2119-2120-2121-2122-2123-2124-2125-2126-2127-2128-2129-2130-2131-2132-2133-2134-2135-2136-2137-2138-2139-2140-2141-2142-2143-2144-2145-2146-2147-2148-2149-2150-2151-2152-2153-2154-2155-2156-2157-2158-2159-2160-2161-2162-2163-2164-2165-2166-2167-2168-2169-2170-2171-2172-2173-2174-2175-2176-2177-2178-2179-2180-2181-2182-2183-2184-2185-2186-2187-2188-2189-2190-2191-2192-2193-2194-2195-2196-2197-2198-2199-2200-2201-2202-2203-2204-2205-2206-2207-2208-2209-2210-2211-2212-2213-2214-2215-2216-2217-2218-2219-2220-2221-2222-2223-2224-2225-2226-2227-2228-2229-2230-2231-2232-2233-2234-2235-2236-2237-2238-2239-2240-2241-2242-2243-2244-2245-2246-2247-2248-2249-2250-2251-2252-2253-2254-2255-2256-2257-2258-2259-2260-2261-2262-2263-2264-2265-2266-2267-2268-2269-2270-2271-2272-2273-2274-2275-2276-2277-2278-2279-2280-2281-2282-2283-2284-2285-2286-2287-2288-2289-2290-2291-2292-2293-2294-2295-2296-2297-2298-2299-2300-2301-2302-2303-2304-2305-2306-2307-2308-2309-2310-2311-2312-2313-2314-2315-2316-2317-2318-2319-2320-2321-2322-2323-2324-2325-2326-2327-2328-2329-2330-2331-2332-2333-2334-2335-2336-2337-2338-2339-2340-2341-2342-2343-2344-2345-2346-2347-2348-2349-2350-2351-2352-2353-2354-2355-2356-2357-2358-2359-2360-2361-2362-2363-2364-2365-2366-2367-2368-2369-2370-2371-2372-2373-2374-2375-2376-2377-2378-2379-2380-2381-2382-2383-2384-2385-2386-2387-2388-2389-2390-2391-2392-2393-2394-2395-2396-2397-2398-2399-2400-2401-2402-2403-2404-2405-2406-2407-2408-2409-2410-2411-2412-2413-2414-2415-2416-2417-2418-2419-2420-2421-2422-2423-2424-2425-2426-2427-2428-2429-2430-2431-2432-2433-2434-2435-2436-2437-2438-2439-2440-2441-2442-2443-2444-2445-2446-2447-2448-2449-2450-2451-2452-2453-2454-2455-2456-2457-2458-2459-2460-2461-2462-2463-2464-2465-2466-2467-2468-2469-2470-2471-2472-2473-2474-2475-2476-2477-2478-2479-2480-2481-2482-2483-2484-2485-2486-2487-2488-2489-2490-2491-2492-2493-2494-2495-2496-2497-2498-2499-2500-2501-2502-2503-2504-2505-2506-2507-2508-2509-2510-2511-2512-2513-2514-2515-2516-2517-2518-2519-2520-2521-2522-2523-2524-2525-2526-2527-2528-2529-2530-2531-2532-2533-2534-2535-2536-2537-2538-2539-2540-2541-2542-2543-2544-2545-2546-2547-2548-2549-2550-2551-2552-2553-2554-2555-2556-2557-2558-2559-2560-2561-2562-2563-2564-2565-2566-2567-2568-2569-2570-2571-2572-2573-2574-2575-2576-2577-2578-2579-2580-2581-2582-2583-2584-2585-2586-2587-2588-2589-2590-2591-2592-2593-2594-2595-2596-2597-2598-2599-2600-2601-2602-2603-2604-2605-2606-2607-2608-2609-2610-2611-2612-2613-2614-2615-2616-2617-2618-2619-2620-2621-2622-2623-2624-2625-2626-2627-2628-2629-2630-2631-2632-2633-2634-2635-2636-2637-2638-2639-2640-2641-2642-2643-2644-2645-2646-2647-2648-2649-2650-2651-2652-2653-2654-2655-2656-2657-2658-2659-2660-2661-2662-2663-2664-2665-2666-2667-2668-2669-2670-2671-2672-2673-2674-2675-2676-2677-2678-2679-2680-2681-2682-2683-2684-2685-2686-2687-2688-2689-2690-2691-2692-2693-2694-2695-2696-2697-2698-2699-2700-2701-2702-2703-2704-2705-2706-2707-2708-2709-2710-2711-2712-2713-2714-2715-2716-2717-2718-2719-2720-2721-2722-2723-2724-2725-2726-2727-2728-2729-2730-2731-2732-2733-2734-2735-2736-2737-2738-2739-2740-2741-2742-2743-2744-2745-2746-2747-2748-2749-2750-2751-2752-2753-2754-2755-2756-2757-2758-2759-2760-2761-2762-2763-2764-2765-2766-2767-2768-2769-2770-2771-2772-2773-2774-2775-2776-2777-2778-2779-2780-2781-2782-2783-2784-2785-2786-2787-2788-2789-2790-2791-2792-2793-2794-2795-2796-2797-2798-2799-2800-2801-2802-2803-2804-2805-2806-2807-2808-2809-2810-2811-2812-2813-2814-2815

WHY YOU STOPPED
POLICE AT NAUHOE
BECOME I WANT
LATE YOUR ARROW
BROTHER WITH MY
STRENGTH. (4)

I SHALL BEAK OTHER LOCOMOTIVES UNTIL THE TRAIN ARRIVES THAT WILL TAKE ME EAST! I AM QUITE CONVINCED THAT THE AREA HAS ALREADY CIVILIZED WHEN ONLY THE MOUNTAIN SURVEYED IT!

AT THE
REPORT

A NEW ACQUISITION LAYER

MA HANK DAD SENT
AVE TO FETCH AN
UNCLE LING DUE TO
ARRIVE TOMMY FROM
NEW YORK! HOPE HE
LIKES IT OUT HERE,
WHERE COUNTING ON
LIFE ESSENTIAL WILD
TO GET HIS LAND
WITH WATER ON OUR
BEACH. I SEE SLIM

[illegible]

LIKED YOUR HOUSE.
 WERE GOING ON
 HIS FARMALD. WELD
 TO GET THE LAND
 WITH WATER ON OLD
 SNACK. I'LL BE RUINED!

NOTHIN' A
 FARMALD
 TUNED
 AM ABAND
 THE WUST
 FOR GOOD

















LATER, AT THE BLIND DOGGEY.

I DON'T SEE HOW THEY COULD HAVE KEPT THE BLIND TUNNELS HIDDEN UP.

THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF BLINDS WHICH LEAD STRAIGHT DOWN INTO THE MINE THEY COULD ENTER IT THAT WAY WELL DISGUISED AND SCOUT UP AHEAD.



POSSIBLY... THEY WENT TOWARD THAT OLD SHAFT?



THE MINE IS NEW—AND KNOTTED THIS IS HOW THEY CLIMB DOWN.

I DON'T HEAR A SOUND!



I'LL LET MYSELF GO—I MAY BE ABLE TO TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE. IN CASE THEY HAVE A WOODEN BLIND OUT HERE, HOW CAN I COME BACK?



YES!—READY!—WELL, I'LL BE BRINGS YOU BACK—HOW'D YOU FIND LEFT?

I HAVE A SPECIAL TALENT FOR FINDING TROUBLE!



COME ON, BOB!—TAKE YOU DOWN TO THE MINE! THERE'S JUST BELOW THAT SHAFT!

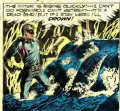








THOSE BOMB IN THE TUNNEL, AS THE DRIFTY OUTLAW LEADING MARVELOUS THE LOSE BANGS! FIGHTING DOWN THE BURNING DRIFT...









The LONE RANGER

Summer Dawn

AS DAWN FALLS ON THE LONE RANGER'S AND TONTO'S MOUNTAIN CAMP, A RIDE CALLS OUT TOWARD THEM.

WENHO SAYSIN BROSSE!
COMB PLURTY FOSBY!

IT'S A SHAL, TONTO!
—AN INDIAN SHAL!

THE EXHAUSTED BROSSE SAYS PL...

I AM EXHAUSTED BROSSE—I HAVE A TOO LATE FOR WHAT I
SPUNNED AT THE MESSON SCHOOL. TOLD ME WHERE I COULD FIND
ANY MORE THE MESSON TOLD ME WHERE I COULD FIND
YOU AND TONTO I HAVE COME
TO YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE THE
ONLY MAN WHO HAS INFLUENCE
WITH MY FATHER—BUT EVEN
NOW IT MAY BE
TOO LATE.



AN EXHAUSTED BROSSE CLOUD
MEANS TO ATTACK FOOT CL...
THE OLD INDIAN TOLD HIM THE
PRESENCE OF THE POST MEANS
SETTLE HERE. TAKE THIS LAND!
—THE WHITE MEN, DANCE MANTLE
AND BLACK MEN, HAVE PROMISED
TO OPEN A ROAD THERE.

FIRST I MUST
KNOW THE
COLONEL'S NAME.
YOU MUST HAVE
AN OTHER
CALL THE
ONE!



NO—WHILE I WAS AT THE
MESSON SCHOOL, A YOUNG
BROSSE, BUT NOT
YET, ONCE SAVED MY
LIFE—WE BECAME GOOD
FRIENDS—BUT THE
COLONEL HAS A
DAUGHTER, ROSA, AND
NOW I DO NOT WANT
TO SEE HER.

—YOU WANT TO
SAVE HER LIFE,
BROSSE—BUT
BE QUESTIONS I
CAN'T ANSWER!



IF YOU FEEL IT'S
NECESSARY—

—I DO! BUT WE HAVE
NO TIME TO LOSE!
IT'S A LONG ROAD
COMB ON, BROSSE!



APPROACHING THE FORT CLASH, A SMALL
SQUAD WERE DRIVING A LIGHT CAVALRY...



THE BRUIN BE SPILL FROM THE EDGE
ON THE WOODEN BARRICADE IN ORDER
HERE, THERE WANDER THUNDERING ON
THEIR HORSES...



SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY, THE PAIR
REIN-STRAPPED BRUINS ENTER
THE FORT...



GROOING...

INSTANT!



GRAB YOUR
GUN!

STAY FIGHT,
THAT'S RIGHT
TUB...

AH!











THANKS—BUT
BARBARA IS
STILL ALIVE!

NEVER!
—IT'S
LIEUTENANT
NANCE!

I'LL CARRY HIM
OUT INTO THE
OPEN—SET THE
MACHINE GO,
TOKYO!



SECOND...
S-SUMMER
DRESS—

—YES, LADY! IT IS
SUMMER DRESS—
QUART, ALL WILL
DO WELL!



DID YOU FIND SOME—
UNDERNEATH THE STONE-
ID—A SECRET
CELLAR?

COME ON,
TOKYO!



AT LAST! LATER, THE LONG SEARCH
LOCATED AND OPENED THE SECRET
YEAR DOOR...

YOU'RE
ALREADY

GO WITH THEM
SUN-TOKYO
AND I AM
FOLLOWING

IT'S ALL
RIGHT, AND
MUTLAND! I
KNOW WHO HE
IS—A MAN WITH
CERTAIN SPEARS
OF HOW THE
BARBIC MAN
AND HIS BROTHER
DOWNTOWN
TOKYO, WILL
THEY



HEY, AND SOMEONE
ARRANGED TO LET
THE HORSE INSIDE
THE PORT—ANY
IDEA WHO IT MIGHT
HAVE BEEN?

A PRISONER—
HERE? I'VE
UNTRACEABLE
WHY WOULD
HE DO IT?



THREE AND A HALF
SIXTY-SEVEN
HERE? DO YOU
KNOW WHERE THE
COLONEL KEPT IT?

THAT'S IF YOU
WAS A TOWER WOOD
THE PORT, HE MUST
HAVE ESCAPED WITH IT!

HEARD BARBARA,
LOOK!



AN INDIAN
SCOUT?

WHEN THE
SCOUT ROSE
STORM CLOUD

IF STORM
CLOUD COMES
BACK, WE'LL
BE MURDERED!



THE GIRL'S SON! TO MEET! THAT
SCOUT!—ALL STOP HERE FRONT!



ALL THE TIME WAS SPENT!



ARE YOU LOOKING
FOR THE GIRL'S
SON? STORM
CLOUD BACK
HERE TO KILL
US ALL!

STORM CLOUD
MAY BE STORM
CLOUD CALLED
BUT SHE TRIED
TO PREVENT THE ATTACK
AND WHEN SHE SAW
THE ROCKET IN BURNING
SHE'D NEVER RETURN
TO HER FATHER'S LODGE!
—WE CAN TRUST HER!



SOON WE WILL HAVE
ENOUGH HORSES FOR
ALL TO LEAVE THE
BURNING ISLAND!

ON HORSEBACK, THE
OTHER BRIDES FEARED
AND RAN AWAY, BUT SOON
THEY WILL BE ASHAMED!
WE MUST BE RIDING
BEFORE THEM!

STORM AND
ALL WERE
NARRATIVE TO
CARRY
LIEUTENANT
WINTER!
WINTER!
GIVE THE
CARRIAGE
BOYS
WATER!



RECOVER THE
GOLD,
MAYBE!

IN MY CARRIAGE DOWN
IN THE COLD, WHEN
I GO DOWN NOW, I'LL
ALSO GET A BIG
GUN! AT THE FIRST
CHANCE, I'LL JUMP THE
BURNED MAN AND THE
INDIAN AND WE'LL
KILL IT WITH THE GUN!

IT'S
A
BIG
GUN!
I DON'T
KNOW
HOW
TO
USE
IT!

WHEN STECHSEW DETACHES WITH THREE BROWN HORSES, THE SMALL, DIRTY DEERER
TO GO ON.

THESE PEOPLE'D NOT HOLD
PEOPLE, SUMMER DAWN'D BETTER
YOU NOT GO WITH THEM.

SPRONGHON, I WANT A
NEW HORSE IN MY BATH-ROOM RACE.
I WOULD ONLY SEE THE PILES OF
THE MEN HE KILLED HERE LAST
NIGHT!



I KNOW YOU MADE YOUR-
SELF AN OUTCAST FROM
THE TRIBES BECAUSE OF ME!
—BUT I CANNOT GO
WITH YOU!

STECHSEW
WAS NOT
HERE LAST
NIGHT!



STECHSEW
UNDERSTOOD—

—SCOOBY!



TOBYO, THE LIEUTENANT
CAME TO ON LINE THIS SIDE
ON TO FOOT SCOOBY AND
SEE IF YOU CAN GAIN AN
ADVANTAGE TO FIGHT US!

LET—LET A
GUY GO,
SCOOBY!



WELL, WHY
ARE YOU
WAITIN'
FOOT?

THE MARCH ARMY BEEN
WATCHIN' ME AS CLOSELY AS
HE WATCHES YOU TWO! I'M
GOIN' TO WAIT TILL HE HAS
HIS HANDS FULL! I'M NOT
TAKIN' CHANCES—NEEDS
PLAYIN' FOR KEEPER!







WE'LL SIDE SWEEP AND TRY TO
REASON WITH ANY REMAINS!

NO SLAMMER BRINK!
THAT NOT GOOD OF HIM
WISDOM TO KILL YOU!

THEN WE HAVE ONLY ONE
CHANCE!—RETRAP UP
FROM THE TOP OF THAT
BLUFF!



BUT THE HORNS
CAN CLIMB RIGHT
UP AFTER US!

THEY'LL HAVE TO DO IT
SINGLE FILE AND ONE
MAN CAN STOP THEM!
START UP!



WHAT ABOUT
OUR HORSEMAN?

ELDER WILL LEAD THEM
OUT OF DANGER!—SO
ON, SON! SO!



WELL, DARN, GO UP FIRST! STEADSWORTH
WILL COVER THE REARERS WHILE I
HELP ELDERMAN WAYNE UP!



JUST HOLD ON
TIGHTLY TO ME,
WAYNE! WE'LL
MAKE IT!

FORGET ME! YOU HAVE
NO TIME TO LOSE—STORM
CLOUDS BRINGING A
ALMOST IN REPLE RANGE
NOW!

REVE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER—LEAVING ON!



ANDY'S LATER, THE BOAT IS REACHED...



THE WHOLE ISLAND
GATHERING WITH REFUGEES!

JUST WENT DOWN AND OUT OF
SIGHT! I'LL TRY TO PREVENT THEM
FROM BEACHING HERE!



THEY ARE ON
TOP OF THE
BUTTE, STORM
CLOUD!

LET SOME BRAVES CLIMB
UP A CONSTANT FIVE, SO
THEY WILL NOT HAVE
LOOK DOWN, WHILE OTHER
BRAVES START UP TO
STORM THE TOP!



WHO WILL
BE FIRST
TO CLIMB
UP?

I'LL BRING YOU UP
TOMORROW! I'LL STAY
DOWN FROM THERE HIGH
REFUGE!

SHO!
BLAM!
BANG!











THE LOST GOLD MINE

COPYRIGHT 1951 BY
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.



When twelve-year-old Jacumba drove his sheep home one night, he found his crippled grandfather, Seri, waiting for him at the village outskirts. The flock was so small that one could count it at a glance.

"You have lost a lamb today," the old man remarked. "Do not tell your mother. She has enough to worry her—with the drought spoiling our corn crop!"

Jacumba squatted on his bare heels beside Seri, and frowned at the little group of woolies.

"A pichu-cuate—a coral snake—bit the lamb on the nose," he said. "It died very quickly. Last week we lost one of our ewes the same way! At this rate we shall soon have no sheep at all—no wool to sell—no food to eat! What shall we do, Grandfather?"

Grandfather Seri picked up a greasewood twig and drew lines in the dust.

"The time has come, Jacumba," he said, "for you to search for the lost gold of the Santa Clara Mission. You are old enough now—and our need is great. And the gold is still there—for I am the only living man who knows its hiding place. I have known it since the Mission was attacked and the Frailes—the Brothers—were killed by Cocopah warriors, forty long years ago!"

"You knew where there was gold—but you never took it?" Jacumba asked wonderingly. "Why, Grandfather?"

Grandfather Seri moved his shriveled leg, and smiled a little.

"I was crippled—and left for dead—the night the Cocopahs attacked," he replied. "Traveling has been too painful, and the hidden gold mine of the Frailes is far from here. It was poor Fray Tamas who told me the secret, as he lay dying beside me in the patio."

For a few minutes the old man was silent, reliving in memory that dreadful night of long ago. Then he roused, and pointed with the twig to the lines he had drawn in the dust.

"Here was the Mission Dome," he explained. "And here was the Nave . . . and here the Sacristy. And there 'was the courtyard, with its three gates. Fray Tamas told me: 'When the morning sun shines through the East Gate, the hidden gold mine is just below the wall on the western wall of the third canyon. . . . The entrance is from a ledge, ten times a man's height from the bottom!' I think he was going to tell me what to do with the gold—when suddenly he died!"



"Oh-oo!" exclaimed Jacumba. "Then all I have to do is to look through the Eastern Gate at sunrise—"

"Not" the old man interrupted sharply. "It will not be so easy! The mission of Santa Clara is in ruins now. The walls of the courtyard may be fallen down and covered with sand. You may even have trouble finding where the gate used to be! But that is YOUR problem, Jacumba. If you fail, we may all starve to death before long."

Next day, near sundown, when Jacumba reached the old mission, its state of ruin was worse than he had dreamed. Only the dome with its weathered Cross remained standing.

By studying ridges in the desert sand, he finally located the gap in the crumpled wall where the Eastern Gate had once been. He marked it with stems of greasewood, before he rolled up in his ragged blanket for the night.

Thirst waked him, just as the morning sun's rim rose over the purple canyons and ridges. As he slipped from his water bottle, it kept rising—until it shone through the place where the Eastern Gate had once stood. With desert-trained eye, Jacumba picked his landmarks. . . .

It was late in the day when the boy stood on the third canyon's western rim. There was no ledge below him—only a jutting rock that made a narrow roathold for a few small bushes. Torn between hope and disappointment, he climbed down to it.

But there was no sign of a mine entrance! In bitter anger, Jacumba pulled up one of the dwarfed bushes, to throw it away, with all his great hopes.

The bush did not leave his hands. For, tangled in its roots, was a lump of something that gleamed dull yellow—the yellow of gold!

Jacumba began to dig with his hands. An hour later, he came to solid wooden timbers, blocking a tunnel. He hacked at them with his knife. By the time he had made a hole that he could crawl through, the nearly level rays of the sun shone into it. They showed a pile of broken rock that gave off metallic glints—the gold ore of the Frailled!

Two days later, Grandfather Seri saw a small, weary figure stumbling toward him and the tiny flock of sheep. Jacumba's blanket was slung over his shoulder, like a sock. It seemed very heavy.

On reaching his grandfather, he dropped it, letting the chunks of nearly pure gold be seen. Their gleam was dull, compared with the shine of pride in the old man's eyes.

"The wealth of the Frailled!" he exclaimed softly. "What will you do with it, my son?"

"I will buy two fine blankets for you, Grandfather," replied Jacumba. "And many things for my mother. And enough sheep so that we shall never be in want. But I will not go back to the Mine of the Frailled! As I left there, two mornings ago, something whispered to my heart: 'There is a curse on all wealth that is more than one really needs!'"



YOUNG HAWK

DEAR HILLER—LOOK AHEAD!
SQUALL COMING! HEAD OUT
FROM SHORE OR IT WILL
DRIVE YOU ON THE
ROCKS!

YOU ARE RIGHT,
YOUNG HAWK!

COASTING SOUTHWARD, IN ONE
OF THE SEA PEOPLE'S GREAT
CANOES, YOUNG HAWK AND
LITTLE DUCK OVERTAKE AND
HARRY TWO OF THEIR
FRIENDS

IT WILL BE NIGHT, SOON,
YOUNG HAWK! WHAT IF
WE LOSE SIGHT OF
LAND IN THE
DARKNESS?

WE'LL HAVE
TO TAKE THAT
CHANCE, LITTLE
DUCK---

PADDLE, LITTLE DUCK!
IF WE'RE DRIVEN ON
THE ROCKS---

SEYUH,
YUH, YUH,
YUH!

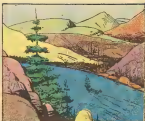
POOR LITTLE TUMBLE-
WEED! YOU ARE WET AND
COLD AND SCARED! YOU
DON'T KNOW IF YOU'LL
EVER SEE LAND AGAIN!

IF WE CAN REACH
THAT RIVER MOUTH,
WE'LL BE SAFE!

THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT THE WIND COMES
IN HEAVY GUSTS, WITH RAIN AND SPRAY
MAKING THINGS WORSE

DAYLIGHT BRINGS A CHANGE OF WIND---
TOWARD SHORE! THE OTHER CANOE IS NOT
IN SIGHT!

BY HARD PADDLING, THEY MISS THE ROCKS



MOVING UP THE RIVER, STILL DRIVEN BY THE WIND, THE BOYS' CANOE FINDS SMOOTH WATER FOR THE FIRST TIME IN DAYS

BUT FARTHER UP, AROUND A BEND---





FOR HOURS, THE WEARY YOUNG MANDANS SLEPT
OFF THE STRAIN OF THEIR LONG SEA-VIDIL.





WITH A LAST CONVULSIVE FLOP, THE BIG SALMON SCATTERS THE FIRE.



BUT NEAR MORNING, WHEN THE FIRE HAS DIED OUT EXCEPT FOR BURIED COALS, A BLACK BEAR FOLLOWS HIS NOSE — — —



WHIRLING ABOUT TO SNAP AT HIS SCORCHED FOOT---

URR-
OWWW---



UFFF!

HE BUMPS INTO THE CANOE, WHICH ROCKS OVER ONTO THE ASHES---SENDING UP A CHOKING CLOUD.



YARK!
YA-YARK!
YARK!

WHAT IS IT,
YOUNG
HAWK?

A BEAR, I THINK!
READY WITH YOUR
BOW, IF HE COMES
THIS WAY MUSH,
TUMBLEWEED!



ENRAGED, THE SHAGGY MARAUDER ATTACKS THE CANOE---WITH A BLOW THAT SMASHES ITS THIN SIDE



YO-YA-
YARK!!

TUMBLEWEED! YOU
LITTLE FOOL---



YI-YI-YI--
EEE---

I KNEW HE'D DO
THAT! SHOOT,
LITTLE BUCK!

WITH JUST TIME TO MOUNT THE BIG ROCK, THE BOYS DRAW THEIR BOWSTRINGS TO THEIR EARS, AND



BOTH ARROWS STRIKE HOME!

BITING SAVAGELY AT THE ARROW SHAFTS, THE BIG BRUTE HESITATES—



AOURRRH!



WE CAN'T STOP HIM, YOUNG HAWK!

KEEP SHOOTING! JUMP IF YOU HAVE TO—



YEOH!

AS LITTLE BUCK TRIPS, THE SHAGGY TERROR HURLS HIMSELF AT THE BOY



HELP—

AARR-OUUR!



GRR—OW!

BUT TUMBLEWEED'S TEETH GET A GRIP— JUST IN TIME!



YICK!

LOOK! HE'S---

---DOWN! OUR ARROWS-- FINISHED HIM!

SUDDENLY THE BEAR'S FORELEGS GIVE WAY! THE HIND LEGS GIVE A LAST CONVULSIVE KICK!



DAYLIGHT! I HADN'T NOTICED IT WAS BREAKING, YOUNG HAWK! I MUST HAVE BEEN SCARED---

---LIKE TUMBLE-WEED! BUT IT DIDN'T KEEP YOU FROM FIGHTING, DID IT, LITTLE BUCK?



GET A FIRE STARTED, LITTLE BUCK! THEN COME AND HELP ME TAKE THE GOAT OFF THIS BEAR! WE WILL NEED ITS WARMTH ON THE EASTWARD TRAIL!



WHAT EASTWARD TRAIL WERE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOUNG HAWK? I DIDN'T KNOW THAT WE HAD MADE ANY PLANS.

WHY NOT PLAN TO GO HOME---TO OUR MAMGAN PEOPLE, LITTLE BUCK? WE HAVE TRAVELED SOUTH AND WEST AND NORTH! LONG TRAILS! MANY, MANY MOONS! NOW, IF WE HEAD EAST---



---EAST TO THE RISING SUN---AND IF OUR "MEDICINE" IS STRONG---WE SHALL FIND OUR HOME ONE DAY! HOME, AND PARENTS, AND FRIENDS WHO WILL REMEMBER US! AND WE SHALL HAVE MUCH---MUCH TO TELL THEM!



IT IS A GOOD PLAN, YOUNG HAWK! THE BEAR SPOILED MOST OF OUR FISH---BUT WE HAVE HIS MEAT TO EAT---

AND WE CAN FOLLOW THE WIFE! THIS RIVER FLOWS FROM THE EAST, LITTLE BUCK!



BUT IT IS TWO DAYS LATER THAT THEY FIRST CATCH SIGHT OF OTHER HUMAN BEINGS



FOR MANY DAYS THE BOYS FOLLOW THE RUGGED RIVER VALLEY AND THE SHIFT FLOWING STREAM THAT WHITE MEN, CENTURIES LATER, WILL NAME "THE ROUGE."

SEE, LITTLE BUCK!
THE MOUNTAIN
YONDER--- IT IS
SMOKING!

A SMOKING
MOUNTAIN? PERHAPS
IT IS THE LODGE OF
SOME MIGHTY GIANT,
YOUNG HAWK!

IT MAY BE! IF HE IS A
FRIENDLY GIANT, HE
MAY GIVE US SOME OF
HIS GREAT STRENGTH
--- SOME
POWERFUL MAGIC!

AND IF HE IS
NOT FRIENDLY?

WE WILL RISK THAT,
LITTLE BUCK. --
AND HOPE TO FIND
OUT IN TIME TO
ESCAPE HIM!

SEE! THE GIANT
HAS PUT MUCH WOOD
ON HIS LODGE FIRE!

THE LIGHT FROM
HIS SMOKE-HOLE
PANTS THE SKY
RED!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THEIR LIVES THE YOUNG WARRIORS GET A GOOD VIEW OF A VOLCANO IN ACTION--- THE ONE WHOSE MEMORY STILL LINGERS IN THE FOLKLORE OF OREGON INDIANS.

LISTEN! I HEAR THE
GIANT GRUMBLED
IN HIS SLEEP! HIS
VOICE SHAKES
THE EARTH!

HE WILL NEVER
NOTICE TINY
CREATURES
LIKE US, YOUNG
HAWK!

AH-AWAWH-HUMH! WE HAD
BETTER GO TO SLEEP AND FOR-
GET ABOUT PAYING HIM A VISIT!
HE MIGHT TAKE US FOR PLEAS
AND SQUASH US WITH A FINGER,
FOR ALL WE KNOW!

Cattle Rustlers



Many cattle ranches still exceed 100,000 acres, which makes it possible for rustlers to gather and load cattle by day with little chance of being caught. Saddle horses are often used by "look-out" men and in loading the stolen stock.

Cattle rustling is no longer a crime punishable by hanging, and no longer do hard-riding, hard-eyed rustlers move whole herds in a single night. Modern cattle thieves have altered their methods to cope with the efficiency of a motorized law.

Stolen stock is transported by truck, sometimes hundreds of miles in a night, leaving

The old trick of changing brands with a running iron, and selling stolen cattle through legal channels, is still practiced. But worked-over brands seldom get by present-day methods of detection.

Many rustlers today are petty thieves who



no hoof signs for a trailing posse. Modern rustlers seldom take more than a truckload from a single herd, but more rustling is going on in the Cattle Country today than ever before.

Stolen cattle are often trucked to a hide-out, where they are butchered and the illegal meat is sold to unscrupulous buyers.



steal a single cow and her calf at a time. The petty rustler will drive through cattle ranges until he manages to rope and tie a calf. Knowing the cow will stay by her calf, he returns under cover of night to butcher both on the spot.

The Cow Country roughly estimates an annual loss of one million dollars to cattle rustlers.

FREE! A DELL COMICS CLUB LUCKY PENNY POCKET PIECE IF YOU SUBSCRIBE NOW TO LONE RANGER COMICS



Here it is—brand new Lucky Penny set in a silver-plated case—easy to carry in pocket or purse!

Act now! Don't miss this chance to get your Dell Comics Club Lucky Penny. Ask them at Dell to send \$1.00 for your subscription to Lone Ranger Comics today!



Remember you get 12 exciting, 32 page issues of your favorite Dell Comic Magazine plus a membership certificate in the Dell Comics Club and... your FREE Dell Comics Club Lucky Penny!

Clip the coupon below right now!

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

DELL PUBLISHING CO., Inc. * Dept. S-LR
10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

(Please use this side for YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION)
Please enter subscription to LONE RANGER Comics. Include FREE Lucky Penny Pocket Piece and also Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: ☐ 1 year—12 issues \$3.00
☐ 2 years—24 issues \$5.00 ☐ 3 years—36 issues \$7.00

I am enclosing remittance for \$..... in full payment

Name (Printed Name) (Address) (City) (State) (Zip)

Send No. (Number of copies) (Frequency)

City State Zip

Checkable: ☐ 1 yr. \$3.00 ☐ 2 yrs. \$5.00 ☐ 3 yrs. \$7.00

DELL PUBLISHING CO., Inc. * Dept. S-LR
10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

(Please use this side for GIFT SUBSCRIPTION)
Please enter subscription to LONE RANGER Comics. Include FREE Lucky Penny Pocket Piece and also Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

Name (Printed Name) (Address) (City) (State) (Zip)

City State Zip

☐ 1 year \$3.00 ☐ 2 years \$5.00 ☐ 3 years \$7.00

I am enclosing remittance for \$..... in full payment

(Include GIFT CARD to send free)

Gift's Name (Printed Name) (Address) (City) (State) (Zip)

Address (Printed Name) (Address) (City) (State) (Zip)

Relationship (Printed Name) (Address) (City) (State) (Zip)

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

Get 'em at your Grocer's NOW!

MINIATURE AUTO

LICENSE PLATES

*attached to
Special Wheaties Pkgs.*



FREE
OF EXTRA
COST!

ACTUAL
SIZE



• **SOLID STEEL**

- Roll-over resistant, better designed
- Bright, long lasting enamel
- Official auto dealers and mail-order
- Approximately 1/4 official cost

OUR EXCHANGE PLATES FROM ALL 48
STATES AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
COUNT YOUR TRADE IN!

*Hurry! Get yours
while they last!*

WHEATIES®



'Breakfast of Champions'